

The Mountain Advocate.

Official Organ of the Republican Party in Knox County.

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BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY, FRIDAY, AUG., 23, 1912

Vol. IX. No. 28

GAMBLERS DESPERATE

Plot to Blow Up Jail in Which are Confined Im- portant Witnesses.

NEW YORK, Aug. 20.—A plot to blow up the West Side Prison and thus kill Jack Rose, "Bridge" Weber, Harry Vallon and Sam Schepps principal witnesses against Becker, was revealed to the police by a letter received by Assistant Prison Keeper Levy Monday night.

The letter insists gamblers are behind the plot, and that men are working on a tunnel to put the dynamite beneath the prison.

Careful search by the police failed to reveal any such tunnel, but a special guard was posted and patrols kept out all night around the prison.

How essential it seemed to Mr. Whitman that he should personally protect Schepps from New York police interference appeared Monday night when it was learned that Detectives Al Thomas, the police officer who with Assistant Attorney Rubin, brought Schepps from Hot Springs, had received during the journey East several telegrams from Deputy Police Commissioner Dougherty ordering him to bring the prisoner directly to police headquarters upon his arrival.

Thomas, who, though a police detective, is attached to the District Attorney's office, did not answer the telegrams until he had wired to Mr. Whitman, who was then in Manchester.

When the train bearing Mr. Whitman and the Schepps party arrived Monday five headquarters detectives boarded it and demanded Schepps as their prisoner.

"I will order the instant arrest of any officer who attempts to take Schepps to police headquarters," Mr. Whitman declared, "and you men can present by compliments to your Commissioner."

Mr. Whitman explained to the detectives that as District Attorney of the county he was thoroughly familiar with the evidence against Schepps as an alleged accomplice of the murderer, and told them that it was insufficient to arrest him on such a charge, this being the one the police have made against him.

"Schepps has come a voluntary witness into the State on a pledge from me that he be protected, and I intend to protect him," declared the District Attorney.

Schepps was arraigned and held on a technical charge of vagrancy. His fellow prisoners in the West Side Jail are Rose, "Bridge" Weber, and Harry Vallon, with whom he exchanged greetings in the prison Monday.

"I'm going to stick by you," yelled Schepps when he spied Rose behind a cell window across the court yard of this prison.

The indictments for police graft are not likely to be drawn until after the Rosenthal murder indictments are found.

Big Jack Selig, accused by Jack Rose of being the man who gathered the murderers for the killing of Rosenthal, was arrested in Providence, R. I., Monday. He is held on the charge of being an accessory, and District Attorney Whitman was notified of his arrest.

William Shapiro, driver of the "murder car," was Monday given his last day of grace to tell a truthful story to the District Attorney, and face indictment it was learned Monday night.

Commissioner Wulfo Monday named 35 Police Lieutenants to interview and interviewed each of them. It is said on good authority that the Commissioner is

contemplating a "shake up" among Lieutenants in charge of certain districts where gambling and disorderly resorts have not been suppressed.

Representatives of the District Attorney's office Monday discovered more money deposited to the credit of Becker. This brings the total deposits of Becker up to \$83,000. Fourteen bankers have been summoned to appear before the grand jury today in connection with these deposits.

How to Start a Rifle Club

A very interesting 16 page illustrated booklet has just been issued by the J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass., entitled "HOW TO START A RIFLE CLUB." This booklet tells in detail what the National Rifle Association has done for the encouragement of Rifle Practice in this country—incorporates By-Laws—Points on Shooting—How to build a Rifle Range—N. R. A. Trophies and Medals. It also describes the famous Stevens "SEMI-MILITARY" and "ARMORY MODEL" Rifles, which have such a string of notable victories to their credit the past season. The various achievements of these Target Rifles are listed in detail. The cover of "HOW TO START A RIFLE CLUB" shows in their actual colors, the flags of the six nations which have accomplished the most in educating the youths of their respective countries in the proper use of the Rifle and in the formation of Rifle Clubs.

Every boy and every boy's father, guardian or school teachers should send for this splendid booklet at once. Write to J. Stevens Arms & Tool Co., Chicopee Falls, Mass., makers of the largest line of Sporting Firearms in the World.

PUBLIC SALE Of Land and Per- sonal Property

As an agent for L. H. Brown, we will offer his farm and personal property for sale on the premises on THURSDAY, AUGUST 29th, 1912.

The farm consists of 342½ acres of rich tobacco, hemp, wheat, corn, and grass land, located near the Lancaster & Lexington pike, 9 miles from Danville, 9 miles from Lancaster and 3 miles from Bryantsville, Garrard County Ky. near the noted Camp Dick Robison section. It has splendid improvements, consisting of 2 story 8 room dwelling besides kitchen and porches, 1 stock barn, 2 eight acre tobacco barns, 2 cribs, cow house, ice house and granary and all other necessary out building, good orchard and 2 tenant houses. The farm is very fertile and productive and in high state of cultivation as shown by the present crops; 50 acres in wheat stubble, 15 in young clover and timothy, 15 in tobacco, 70 in corn and 100 acres or more in blue grass 6 never failing springs on the farm and well in the dwelling. The land will be offered in two tracts of 142½ acres and 200 acres and then offered as a whole.

Personal property consists of all kinds of live stock, farming implements and crops. Sale begins 10 o'clock A. M. Farm will be offered first. Terms announced day of sale, dinner on the ground.

Hughes & Swinchrood, Agents
Lancaster, Ky.

Mean Statement.
Giffet—"Randolph is furious every time he hears of a man running off with another man's wife." Perry—"Yes, it makes him wild because no one elopes with his."—New York Tribune.

BOYS! BOYS!

Do You Want a Watch?

Here is the plan: For every boy that gets us a club of five new subscribers or one year renewals to THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE we will give absolutely FREE a handsome, high grade, guaranteed watch. Not a cheap toy but a real first class timekeeper, guaranteed to keep time as well as a \$50. watch. These watches we have to give away are full size, heavily plated, open face, stem wind and stem set. Do you want one? If you do, now is the time to take advantage of this offer.

The Campaign Is Now On

and the people will want to read the political news, so do not miss this splendid opportunity.

FREE! FREE! FREE! FREE!

"UNCLE SAM" Keeps His Money With Us

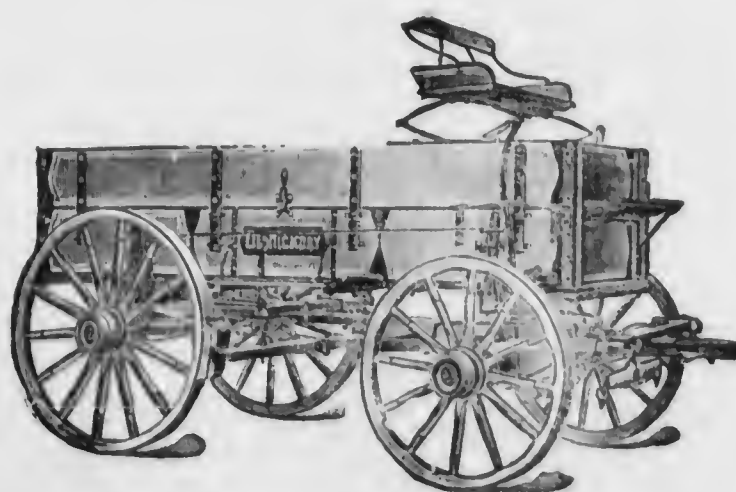
Why don't YOU try our bank?

Don't forget our corn contest. \$25.00 in cash given away by this bank to the corn growers at the Knox County Fair -- September 4th, 5th and 6th.

FIRST NATIONAL BANK BARBOURVILLE, KY.

JUST RECEIVED

A Carload of OLD HICKORY Wagons



SMITH, RILEY & CO.

INCORPORATED
BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY

The Difference.
The egotist accepts a position. The modest man secures a job. The ego appears to lose their own lives. Of all that draws a salary. The modest man professional men their lives are the gods wages. The egotist goes into the shortest. Between the ages of forty hands of a receiver. The modest man five and sixty-five five doctors die on "busts."

Short Lives of Physicians.

In keeping others alive, physicians in short appear to lose their own lives. Of all that draws a salary. The modest man professional men their lives are the gods wages. The egotist goes into the shortest. Between the ages of forty hands of a receiver. The modest man five and sixty-five five doctors die on "busts."

Boys' Encampment at State Fair

Mr. James L. Dent, Secretary, of the Kentucky State Fair writes us that boys from about fifty counties have made application and submitted essays in competition for the Farmer Boys' Encampment at the Kentucky State Fair during the week of September 9th-14th at Louisville. No papers have as yet been passed upon so competition is still open to all boys between the ages of 15 and 18 years who will apply to him for blanks or to the County School Superintendent. This should be done at once as papers should be in the hands of the committee as soon as possible. The boy winning gets a free trip from the time he leaves his station until he returns, including transportation, board, entrance to the Fair besides the instructions that is given by members of the faculty of the Agricultural Department of the State University.

Contract Between L. & N. and West- Union Telegraph Company Ends

Beginning this week, the Western Union Telegraph Company and the Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company will have no business relations which involve an exchange of service, one for the other. For many years a contract has been in effect between them under which the Western Union carried without charge all of the telegraph messages of the L. & N., and the latter, in return, carried the freight of the telegraph company, provided transportation and provided for other details included as a part of the contract between the two concerns. From now on the Western Union will be assessed for its use of the L. & N. right of way, and the latter will pay for all messages sent over the Western Union's wires. It was under this contract that the Western Union has been enabled to maintain its telegraph poles, wires, etc., on the right of way of the L. & N.

PUBLIC SALE Of Land and Per- sonal Property

As agents for K. M. Moss, we will offer his farm and personal property for sale on the premises on

WEDNESDAY, SEPT 11th, 1912.

The farm contains 98½ acres of very fertile land; 1 mile north of Bryantsville on the Lexington pike and near the Camp Dick Robison section, famous for its fertile soil, its splendid location and its attractive appearance. The farm is 9 miles from Danville, 10 miles from Lancaster and 4 miles from Kentucky river over which stock and farm products may be shipped to market. The land grows all crops abundantly, the improvements are first class, a beautiful residence, large tobacco and stock barn and other necessary buildings. The interurban line will soon run through this section giving connection with Lexington and other cities. The proposed electric plant, on Dix river a few miles from the farm will furnish power and light for that section. The owner has an offer to engage in business in a city is the reason for selling. The farm will be shown any time by the owner or undersigned.

Personal property consists of live stock, farming implements and crops. Sale begins 8:30 o'clock A. M. Farm will be offered first. Terms announced day of sale. Dinner on ground.

Hughes & Swinchrood, Agents
Lancaster, Ky.

DR. M. A. SCOV- VELL DEAD

Noted Scientist Who Has Been in Charge of Ken- tucky Experiment Sta- tion for Years Laid to Rest at Lexington Last Sunday

Every Sort of Commercial Activity in that City Sus- pended for Three Minutes During Funeral Services

All that was mortal of the late Dr. Melville A. Scovell, scientist, educator and public benefactor, was laid tenderly to rest Sunday afternoon in the Lexington Cemetery, while hundreds of citizens and friends of the deceased gathered at the grave, bowed their heads in sorrow over the loss that they personally and the community, and State has sustained in the loss of this good and great man.

The funeral services, which took place at the family residence on the Nicholasville road, and which were conducted by the Rev. J. M. Mclear, pastor of the Centenary Methodist Church, were made all the more impressive by the fact that just as the minister was uttering the closing words of his tribute to the dead, every street and interurban car in the city, by order of the traction officials, and every vehicle, by the request of the Mayor, stood still for three minutes, and as if in unison with the solemnity of the occasion, the entire city for the time being seemed in mourning.

Lying in state in the southwest corner room of the now sorrow-laden home on the Nicholasville pike, and surrounded by great banks of flowers and ferns, arranged in the most tasteful manner, the calm face of the departed scientist, as natural in appearance as it was when flushed with life, was looked upon by hundreds of friends and relatives, who called to pay the last tribute to him, whose work unfinished as it was, was recognized and appreciated throughout the land.

Dr. Mclear in conducting the funeral service read the entire ninetyth Psalm, while the two hundred or more friends of the departed, who gathered at the home to pay the last tribute, sat with bowed heads, deeply touched by the sympathetic words of the officiating minister.

The ceremonies were simple, consisting of songs, prayers and the reading of the scriptures, and by 4 o'clock the funeral procession, more than three blocks in length began to move toward the Lexington Cemetery, where the burial took place.

The plan of having every wheel in the city stop from 3 o'clock until three minutes past 3 o'clock while Dr. Mclear read the Psalm was adhered to fully. Every street car stopped exactly at 3 o'clock, and the baseball game which was in progress was held up for three minutes. Many carriages and automobiles remained where they happened to be at the hour of 3 and every activity in the city took on the aspect of mourning.

The body was lowered into the grave about 4:30 o'clock and as the earth was rolled over the casket the last chapter in the earthly career of one of Lexington's best and noblest citizens was closed.

The True Church.
For there is a true church wherever one hand meets another helpfully, and that is the only holy or Mother church which ever was or ever shall be.—Ruskin's "Of King's Treasures."

THE MOUNTAIN ADVOCATE

PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY AT
BARBOURVILLE, KENTUCKY

CHAS. D. COLE, EDITOR

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The Official Organ of the Republican Party in Knox County.

BULL MOSSE AND THE DEMOCRATS

Sunday's Cincinnati Enquirer quoted Col. R. T. Ford, of Middlesboro, who is a staunch Democrat, and at one time the Democratic nominee for State Treasurer as follows "It would take but little work to change quite a number of Seavey or Smith people to vote for the stronger of the two." In other words Seavey is in bed with the Democratic party and the Democratic party is in bed with Seavey, and as predicted by Caleb Powers in the statement he issued some days ago, this Democratic nominee will be off the track before the November election, and the Democratic party will be voting the Bull Moose ticket in the Congressional race with a vengeance. They will have a double object in view. One will be to defeat Caleb Powers, who has fought the battles of the Republican party for years, and who they had rather defeat than any man in public life today. Their other object will be to boost the Bull Moose party as much as possible in the hope of permanently destroying the Republican party in the district. Then why shouldn't they vote for Seavey. When has he ever raised his voice against the Democrats in the 11th district? When has he ever appeared on the stump in the 11th district lighting the battles of the Republican party? When has he ever raised his voice in a public speech in the 11th district against the outrages of the Democratic party for the past fifteen years? Caleb Powers is the friend of the Republican party and the true and tried enemy of the Democratic party. We know Caleb Powers and his record. He has fought the battles of the Republican party in the district for the past twenty-five years. The Democrats are against him, and not without a cause. They are for Seavey and not without a cause. On what side should every true Republican be found?—A Republican.

Indian Creek Clippings

Esom Smith, Made a business trip to Wilton Monday.—Eliza Fore and Lida Engle, were in Barbourville the latter part of the week taking the county examinations.—Joseph Grant, Enoch Rogers, and George Helton, of Wilton, were guests of M. B. Cooper Tuesday.—J. H. Mahan, was a guest of home-folks at Barbourville Saturday and Sunday.—W. M. Smith and wife were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Dick Smith of Wilton Monday.—Mrs. O. N. Prichard and little son Herbert, returned to their home at at King Sunday after spending the past two weeks with her parents at this place.—Laurie Helton was a guest of her mother Lizza Engle Monday.—Mrs. N. T. Arnette and little daughter Edie of Pineville, regressed of relatives here this week.—Mr. France Helton of Wilton son of Mr. and Mrs. Pete Helton died last Monday morning of that fatal disease tuberculosis. His remains were interred here Tuesday in the Cooper cemetery. He leaves behind two sisters and one brother to mourn their loss, besides a number of relatives and friends. Weep not for France relatives, for there will be a glorious dawn when you and him shall meet to part no more. On the resurrection morn. Rosebud.

D. A. JOHNSON

Found Dead in His Room
at Portsmouth, Ohio
Last Monday

A Well Known Citizen of this
City and His Remains sent
Here for Burial

D. A. Johnson, a well known citizen of this city was found dead in his room at Portsmouth, Ohio last Monday. It is not definitely known the cause of his death as it was difficult to learn the details, but it is supposed that it was caused by heart failure. Mr. Johnson left here last spring and was not sure at the time where he would locate. He was a member of the Masonic order and paid up his dues here before going away, saying at the time that he was going away and had better pay up, that he did not know where he would be, and it was by this receipt that he was identified. Relatives here were notified and his remains were shipped here for burial, arriving Thursday morning. His funeral was conducted by the masons, the Rev. Gibbs, pastor of the M. E. Church, south, officiating as minister, at his home on High Street, now occupied by W. R. Harbner, and his burial was at the Barbourville Cemetery Thursday afternoon.

Before coming to this city several years ago Mr. Johnson was a citizen of Morristown, Tenn., but he has lived in this city for some time until a few months ago when his wife died. Since that time he has not been here except for a short period of time. He was 63 years old at the time of his death and leaves a large number of children. Those attending the funeral from other cities were the following: Mrs. R. M. Rankin, his daughter, and her son Thomas, also daughters Misses Lalla and Gladys, of Covington, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Young, and Miss Mayme Johnson, of Knoxville, the latter also his daughters, Rev. and Mrs. Jas. P. Faulkner, another daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Pitman and Miss Olive Johnson of Pineville, Mrs. Pitman and Miss Olive also his daughters, his son Edward L. Johnson, of Middlesboro, Mrs. Craig, his sister, and her two sons Dennis and Oney, of Morristown, Tenn., Mrs. Annie Wallace, of Atlanta, Ga., and his sister Miss Mollie Johnson, of Knoxville, Tenn. He leaves another daughter Mrs. W. R. Harner of this city.

Methodist Episcopal Conference.

The Methodist Episcopal Annual Conference will convene in this city Monday September 3rd and last six days. Great preparations are being made to entertain the representatives and delegates. Already there have been voluntarily offered entertainment for more than two thirds of those who will attend. Programs are being printed this week which will be distributed as soon as finished.

Navel Orange From Brazil. The navel orange was first discovered in Bahia, Brazil, whence it was carried to Australia, but there the slips did not thrive. The botanical department at Washington, D. C., sent for some slips, and on receiving them sent them to an orange grower of Los Angeles. In due time the trees grew and produced fruit, and this was named the Washington navel orange in compliment to the department at the capital.

Humorist's Talk on Grammar. George Ade, at a dinner in Chicago, delivered an amusing little address on grammar. "Don't," he began, "don't say, 'Mamie and me have been to church' when you mean 'Mamie and I have been to church.' Why, though, he about it at all? Don't use the word 'got' too much. It is inelegant. 'I have got a million' is not nearly so refined as 'I have a million.' From whom you got it is, after all, nobody's affair but your own."

English Selfishness. You cannot make an Englishman believe that his country is in a bad way so long as his own affairs are flourishing.—G. W. Broad.



REMINGTON-UMC

AUTOLOADING RIFLE

All the advantages of the big game arm with none of its discomforts or annoyances—

The recoil does the work of reloading and ejecting instead of pounding your shoulder. Five shots—just pull and release the trigger. Your action stays open and warns you when it's time to shove in a fresh clip. You can never get in a tight place—the gun never clogs. Each shot strikes a one ton blow.

Simple action—simple take-down.

Send for a motion picture booklet explaining the Remington-UMC Auto Loading Rifle's big points.

Remington-UMC Metallic Cartridges combine the highest velocity with the greatest shooting accuracy. Made in all calibres for every standard firearm. When **Remington-UMC** cartridges are used, the arm is guaranteed to the full extent of the manufacturer's guarantee.

Remington-UMC the perfect shooting combination

Remington Arms-Union Metallic Cartridge Co.
299 Broadway New York City

Union College School of Business

Barbourville, Kentucky

W. E. McNEIL, Prin.
T. J. GILBERT, Head Shorthand Dept.

All persons contemplating taking a commercial course should call on or write W. E. McNeil, Barbourville, Ky., for particulars.

Session Begins September 3rd

Fish Problem in Kentucky

FRANKFORT, KY., Aug. 20.—The problem of meeting all requirements of the Federal Department in order to secure the stocking of Kentucky streams with fish this fall has many angles to it, and the Fish and Game Commission is paying special attention to this phase of the work in order to present entirely satisfactory conditions when the request for fish is made next month. One of the requirements is to prevent the further pollution of rivers by distilleries. It is contended that the slops, containing tons of small particles that sink to the bottom, pour into streams and kill thousands of fish annually. These fermenting particles are eaten by fish and set up irritation in their stomachs or are caught in the gills and inflame them. This, they declare, has been destructive of game fish by the wholesale, and the department is determined to put a stop to it.

Many distilleries already are operating redriers, by which the liquid is squeezed out of the corn refuse and then the residue is dried and made into blocks, which compose excellent feed and is a profitable by-product.

While steps are being taken to put the new laws into effect, their operation is being watched, and it is probable that some amendments will be offered to the next General Assembly, one of which may be modification of the provision against seining.

It is probable that seines with five-inch meshes will be allowed, as this will permit the small fry to escape, and hold two and three-pounders. No harm will come of this, as the purpose of the law is to prevent the extermination of game.

Remington-UMC Won Out

Members of the American team, returning from the First International Pan American Rifle and Revolver Tournament, held in Buenos Aires, Argentina report a growing friendliness between the South American nations, and the United States. The attitude of the citizens toward the Americans, in every city visited, was not at all suggestive of the anti-Yankee feeling of which news dispatches have told, but there seemed everywhere to be the greatest evidence of good will, both in social and business relations. A notable feature of the tournament was the fact that every revolver and pistol competition was won with Remington-UMC, American-made ammunition.

SHERIFF'S SALE

J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.,
Vs.
H. C. & M. E. Faulkner Defts.

I, S. H. Jones, Sheriff of Knox County, will on Monday Aug. 26th between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m. at the front door of the courthouse in Barbourville, Ky., sell at public outcry to the highest and best bidder, on a credit of six months with good security a certain lot on Main street in the city of Barbourville in Knox county, Ky., and bounded as follows: on the north by Joseph Newsum, on the east by Main Street, on the south by H. C. Faulkner, on the west by lands of Mollie Gibson and levied on as the property of M. E. Faulkner. Also one lot in Barbourville, Knox County, Ky., bounded as follows: north by lands of M. E. Faulkner, east by Main Street, south by Baptist Church and on the west by lands of Mollie Gibson, and levied on as lands of H. C. Faulkner. Said levy and sale are under and by virtue of execution No. 3802 which issued from the Knox Circuit Court on the 15 day of May 1912. The amount to be raised is \$252.12 with interest at the rate of 6 per cent from 28th day of March 1910; also \$5.08 with interest from 26th day of July 1910; also \$114.90 and interest at the rate of 6 per cent from 1st day of September 1910, and about \$40.00, probable cost.

Given under my hand this 8th day of August, 1912.

S. H. Jones, S. R. C.

NON-BALKABLE—SELF-POINTING

A Hammerless Gun with Solid Frame.

Easiest operating and smoothest action.

THE STEVENS Repeating Shotgun

No. 520

LISTING AT \$25.00.

Is endorsed by Shooters everywhere as "Superb for Trap or Field."

Made in five styles and illustrated and described in Stevens Shotgun Catalog.

Have your dealer show you a Stevens Repeater.

J. STEVENS ARMS & TOOL CO., NEWARK, N. J.
P. O. Box 5004, CHICAGO FALLS, MASS.

TONSORIAL PARLOR

Near Hotel Jones

If you want a good, clean shave, a neat hair cut or a shampoo, you will find no better place in town

Give them a call

Davis & Dizney, Props.

THE NEW MIDDLESBORO HOTEL

MIDDLESBORO, KENTUCKY

Reopened for business under new management and recognized as one of the finest

SUMMER RESORTS IN KENTUCKY

The patronage of commercial men solicited

RATES - \$2.00 and up

T. L. FIRESTONE, MGR.

MOLES and WARTS

Removed with MOLESOFF, without pain or danger, no matter how large, or how far raised above the surface of the skin. And they will never return and no trace or scar will be left. MOLESOFF is applied directly to the MOLE or WART, which entirely disappears in about six days, killing the germ and leaving the skin smooth and natural.

MOLESOFF is put up only in One Dollar bottles

Each bottle is neatly packed in a plain case, accompanied by full directions, and contains enough remedy to remove eight or ten ordinary MOLES or WARTS. We sell MOLESOFF under a positive GUARANTEE if it fails to remove your MOLE or WART, we will promptly refund the dollar.

Florida Distributing Company Dept. ADI
Pensacola, Fla.



Some Inducements

Substantial
Low Priced
Beautiful Finish
High Grade
Guaranteed

Stewart Iron Works Co.
Cincinnati, O.

FENCE

Robert W. Cole, Agent, Barbourville, Ky.

G. W. TYE

Livery, Sale & Feed

TABLE

CORN, HAY, OATS AND OTHER STOCK FEED

New Bldg. - Full Horse

Philosopher. Our idea of a philosopher is one who is content to sit around all day and seine his whiskers with his fingers.—Galveston News.

Very Much Criticized. From—"Critically Ill, is he?" "Yes, critical of everything everybody."—Harper's Bazar.

J. H. BLACKBURN, Agent **BAIDOUVILLE, KENTUCKY**
You will do well to consult him before purchasing your roadhouse.

SPECIAL DAYS AT FAIR

ANNOUNCED BY SECRETARY
DENT—CHAIRMAN FOR
EACH ONE.

Kentucky State Fair, September 9-14,
Has Set Aside Days for Va-
rious Interests.

While every day during the week of the State Fair, September 9-14, will be one on which the people of Kentucky and the surrounding states will be given the kind hand by the management Secretary James L. Dent, in keeping with past custom, has set apart each day and night as special ones on which residents of certain sections, members of various fraternal and secret societies and their friends can attend the fair and feel more at home on account of such association. Fred. W. Kelsker, an original State Fair booster, has been named as general chairman of the Special Days and Nights Committee, and he has associated with him as special chairman for each day and night well-known business and professional men, guaranteeing that those who attend the fair on any of the special days or nights as a compliment to the various organizations will be well cared for.

Following is a list of special days and nights:

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.
Governor's Day—Educational—School Children's Day.

Prof. Harkness Hamlett, chairman.
Prof. E. O. Holland, vice chairman.
TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.
Farmers' Day—Good Roads Day.

H. A. Sommers, Elizabethtown, Ky., chairman.

Charles E. Barker, Fairbrooke, Ky., vice chairman.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.
Louisville Day—Indiana Day.

W. O. Head, Mayor of Louisville, chairman.

Adam Heilberger, New Albany, Ind., chairman.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.
All-Kentucky Day—Press Day.

E. D. Shlanick, Shelbyville, Ky., president of the Kentucky Press Association, chairman.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.
Fraternal Day.

D. H. Kinchloe, Madisonville, Ky., chairman.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.
Booster's Day.

D. H. G. Rose, chairman.

SPECIAL NIGHTS.

Charles B. Norton, general chairman.

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 9.
Woman's Club Night—Mrs. Charles P. Weaver, chairman.

The Times Night—R. W. Brown, chairman.

TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10.
German-American Night—Louis Seelbach, chairman.

The Anzeiger Night—H. V. Cohn, chairman.

WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11.
Irish-American Night—W. J. O'Hearn, chairman.

The Herald Night—W. K. McKay, chairman.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 12.
Military Night—Col. J. Tandy Ellis, chairman.

Courier-Journal Night—Harrison R. Robertson, chairman.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 13.
Business Men's Night—Maj. John H. Leathers, chairman.

The Post Night—Boyle G. Boyle, chairman.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 14.
Booster's and Farwell Night—Dr. Ben L. Bruner, chairman.

FARM BOYS' ENCAMPMENT

One Representative From Each County Will Be Included—Selection by Competitive Examination.

Each succeeding year brings new features to the Kentucky State Fair, some in point of instruction, others in point of amusement. This year the newest, and one of the best features ever planned by the fair management, is the holding of a Farm Boys' Encampment during the week of the fair.

It is planned to have one boy from each of the 120 counties in the state in the encampment. This will give one representative boy from each county a chance to see and to study the best that is possible in the way of live stock, farm products, improved methods, improved machinery, and in fact every appliance and tool in use, on an up-to-date farm.

The knowledge and educational benefit derived from this camp of instruction will be spread broadcast throughout the entire state. The selection of the boys will be made on a competitive examination of essays by a committee composed of the county school superintendent, a member of the state board of agriculture and a member of the faculty of the Agricultural college. The applicant must be between the age of 15 and 18 years, and must reside and work on the farm. The essay to be submitted by them is to consist of not less than 400 and not more than 600 words, upon the subject of "Our Home Farm." The essay must be in the hands of the committee before the 20th of August. The applicant whose essay receives the highest standing will be entitled to a free trip to the Kentucky State Fair from each county.

In addition to free transportation, lodging and meals at the fair grounds will be furnished. The boys will be met at the railway station in Louisville by competent guides, who will take them to the fair grounds, at which place they will be under the immediate supervision of Prof. T. R. Bryant, of the Agricultural college.

POLE STAR REALLY DOUBLE

Furthermore, Spectroscopic Shows
Brighter of Its Orbs Actually Is
Composed of Three.

The pole star, which is the one star in the heavens which always seems to keep its place, can be seen when observed through a powerful telescope to be really two stars. One, known as the "second magnitude," is fairly bright, and the other close to it is of the ninth magnitude, and is not so clearly seen. The brighter of the two is really three stars revolving round one another or rather round their common center of gravity, like three children playing "ring a ring o' roses."

This secret is revealed by what is perhaps the most astonishing of all scientific instruments, the spectroscopic. It not only tells what the stars are made of, but whether they are moving toward us or away from us.

When a person stands facing the star, he is always facing north. The reason that it does not appear to move as the others do is because it is nearly in line with the axis of the earth. Its distance from us is enormous.

This can be judged from the fact that although the earth in its journey round the sun is today about 190,000,000 miles from where it was six months ago, that makes no appreciable difference to its distance from the pole star. It must therefore be many times 190,000,000 miles away.—London Sphere.

WAGONS FOR BLIND TIGERS

That is What Tommy Supposed the
Closed Cages in the Circus
Parade Were.

Tommy lives in a "dry" county, and during the last two years has heard much of "blind tigers." He went to Indianapolis to attend a circus recently and was much interested in the parade. Immediately following a cage in which were some royal Bengal tigers, there were two or three wagons closed so the interior could not be seen.

"Papa," inquired Tommy, "are those wagons where they keep the blind tigers?"

Tommy's mother is a model housekeeper, and Tommy has been taught that every piece of household furniture has a place, and should be kept in its place. After the evening performance, the roustabouts began tearing away the seats before the crowd had much more than started to leave the tent.

"Goodness, mamma," said Tommy, "look how those men are disarranging the chairs."

TRICKS OF ENGLISH TAILORS.

There are still London tailors who will clothe you at a contract price. One enterprising trader undertakes to clothe—and clothe you well, he says—for 25 cents a week, while another philanthropist offers to let you have the first suit for nothing if you will order another one and pay for it when you receive the first.

And there are benevolent clothiers who will give you a hat if you buy a pair of trousers, or will throw in a waistcoat with an overcoat.

ARTISTS AND CRITICS.

In a recent interview Mme. Rider Kelsey, the distinguished American soprano, made the following remark: "There is entirely too much coddling of mediocrity in this country. We will never raise our standard until we learn to call black black whether it be in performer or creator. Every artist should—and every true artist does—welcome genuine criticism."

EXACTLY.

"What is meant by the expression 'Fools rush in where angels fear to tread'?"

"Why, that's the same thing as 'There is no marriage or giving in marriage in heaven.'"

MUCH ABUSED.

"Poor old Grubbers! He's used to having people say hard things about him."

"Yes, that's so. When he was only a little chap people used to say he looked just like his father."

HER ADDRESS.

Husband of Militant Suffragette (to his secretary)—"Take this note around to my wife, please."

Secretary—Certainly, sir. At what—er—jail is she stopping?—Harper's Bazar.

Malvina Moves

Malvina sighed and arose from her typewriter. "I might have known that inspiration for love stories would flee from mountain boarding houses," she told herself as she swept a head across her wide, intelligent eyes.

From the room below which was called parlor came the refrain of "Oh, You Beautiful Dadd;" then, "Every Little Movement." The tone from the piano itself was like the jangle of many discordant tins, but the music—

Malvina stopped her ears, then, with quick movements slipped into her white jersey and out into the cool mountain air. Her nerves were in dire need of calm and quiet.

She walked on with lightened heart. The pungent odor of balsam and the cool breezes from the lake soothed her.

She approached a small camp with eager steps. How had this jewel in the forest escaped her before?

The young author did not stop to realize that this was her first venture into the depths of the woods. And with the writer's longing for seclusion Malvina pictured herself ensconced in that picturesque camp. She felt that all of her budding plot would burst into full bloom and that her name would appear in many of the magazines. Even under the trying position of living in boarding houses Malvina's work had found favor with two or three editors. James Blake of the Comet had been especially attracted to her stories. She hoped, before long, to meet him. He had been a great help to her.

The girl's imaginings had brought her to the door of the camp. Her eyes opened wide in surprise. The place was open at doors and windows and was apparently without an inhabitant. Malvina's heart quickened its beat. Perhaps she could run away from the boarding house with her little typewriter and work here in this wonder house?

Inside all was rough, but not without a sense of the artistic. Malvina came to the quick conclusion that a man who was fond of hunting owned the camp and that he was there only during the hunting season.

With joyous feet she hurried back to the boarding house and from there to the village store. It was imperative to Malvina that when writing she have pink flowered curtains and a pink kimono. The latter she already had. The pink curtains which she would take up in the camp must be purchased at the one village store.

It was the following day before she arrived at the little house. She was laden with her typewriter, her pink curtains, her tea equipment and her pink kimono.

Malvina was tired but happy when she threw herself down on the wide couch for a moment's rest. The camp had been turned into a bower of pink and odd dishes of wild flowers were scattered about.

Outside at the edge of the forest, a big man swung along with an old handbag in one hand and his fishing paraphernalia in the other.

When he drew near an indefinable something stirred within him. Never before, during the many summers he had spent in the mountains, had his camp seemed so desirous.

Blake quickened his pace and sprang up to the veranda. He stopped before he had entered, held by the glimmer of pink at the windows.

Instinctively Blake removed his soft hat before going inside. He caught a quick breath and stood as if suddenly lost to his surroundings.

By all the laws of propriety Blake should have turned and left his own camp. But he could not move with the sight of Malvina pictured before him. She was in a sound sleep and her cheeks were flushed. Her glorious hair was a mass of spun copper that trailed over the cushion.

The power of his eyes startled her and she stirred. Blake, spellbound, watched the heavy lashes flutter, then rise slowly up to reveal her eyes.

Blake then came to his senses and turned toward the door. He waited outside on the veranda until she should come. He felt that she would follow immediately.

Malvina did. "I suppose you are the hunter who invited wayfarers into your camp?" she asked with a half smile.

"And you are the wayfarer?" Blake returned because he could think of nothing else for the moment.

"I supposed the hunting season did not begin until later," Malvina smiled half wistfully.

"It does not. But fishing suits me almost as well, and since the Comet needs me in the fall—"

"And you need your own camp now," Malvina interrupted. "It is time for me to depart."

"Not at all—I intend to stay at a boarding place nearby—where I shall not have to bother even with my own messer fare."

But Malvina would not remain; she felt that she must go, and since Blake had insisted that he preferred to stay at the boarding place he must needs go whether or not he liked.

Thus, the two found themselves at the table of the mountain boarding house and it was in that once despoiled parlor that—not a month later—Malvina promised to marry James Blake, editor.

Complex Problem

In a low rocker before the fire sat the doctor's wife darning stockings. Somewhere back in the room sat the doctor, reading his newspaper.

The doctor's wife addressed the fire, but the doctor answered. He knew it was useless to try to read when his wife had something on her mind.

"I wonder what's going to become of us," said the doctor's wife.

"Of whom?" asked the doctor.

"Of us Americans."

"What's the matter now?" questioned the doctor.

"I'm wondering where our American housekeepers are coming from. This afternoon, just as I passed a big office building, three girls came out and walked ahead of me. You should have seen how they were dressed and how they acted."

"Young girls?"

"Of course."

"Well, how were they dressed?"

"You know. It was the usual way—hair pulled out, short skirts, low necks. I don't object to all of that. You don't want them to dress like black numbers. But you should have seen their shoes and stockings."

"Don't I know? You needn't tell me about the astonishing lack of sense that some women display."

"And men, too."

"Oh, well, men, too, I suppose. But you started the conversation about girls."

"Yes, I was going to tell you. Those three girls were dressed as thin as could be. Not one of them had on a wrap, and you know how cold and damp it's been today. But that wasn't the worst. Two had on velvet shoes and the other girl had on satin ones that were all run down at the heels and the satin torn. All of the three had on such short skirts that you could see their thin, flimsy silk stockings. In fact, I thought one had on black and white stockings till I noticed that the white spots were places where the stitches had given out."

"Well, what about all that?"

"I walked back of them to the corner of the next street. They crossed the muddy, dirty pavement, and I know they must have got their feet wet. I watched them for a few minutes and saw them go into a cheap ice cream parlor, and then—"

"And then what?"

"Well, I've been thinking. How can such girls keep house and have homes that give a man a chance to make something of himself?"

"They can't."

"Then what's going to become of us Americans?"

"Ask the university professors. I'm only a doctor."

"Oh, I know what the university professors say. They tell you that our hope lies in the immigrants, the people from the country, and all that. But, ten to one, these were daughters of immigrants or country girls themselves."

"Do you know, madam, that I sat down here to read my newspaper?"

"Yes, I know. But I'm thinking. Anyway, I didn't ask you to answer. You don't have to answer if you don't want to. You see, I don't believe in darning and mending as much as my mother did. We don't have to. Times are different and things don't have to last so long; but girls should be taught to take care of things to a reasonable extent."

The man laid down his newspaper.

"I'm surprised at you," he said.

"Why?"

"Don't you know that the majority of people are abnormal?"

"I really never thought about that. Maybe you're right. People are kind of crazy nowadays, I believe. It's very unattractive to dress warm and comfortable when the weather's cold, and women surely are crazy about their hats and shoes—from their hands to their feet."

"I tell you it's a fact," said the doctor. "I'm not joking. Don't let it in my business every day."

"I suppose you do. Doctors ought to understand people, if anybody does, but if we think most persons are abnormal, what are we?"

"Don't know."

"I think we're normal."

"Then if everybody else is abnormal and we are the only ones who are normal, I suppose all the others think we're crazy."

"Maybe we are."

"Well," said the doctor's wife, slowly, after thinking it over, "you may be, but I know I'm not."—Chicago Daily News.

Dangerous Reptiles.

Contrary to the belief of most people, only two native snakes, rattlesnakes and copperheads, are capable of inflicting serious injury to mankind even if they would, and as the habitats of these two are rocky, mountainous woodlands, it is seldom that there is the slightest danger of harm from meeting any of our other native snakes.

Young America.

"You may be president some day, my boy," said the patronizing old gentleman.

"Great Scott!" replied the sadly flippant youth; "you're not trying to pick dark horses that far ahead, are you?"

MANY USES FOR PEROXIDE

It is a Powerful Bleaching Agent and Also is Valuable as an Antiseptic.

One of the most powerful bleaching agents employed in various trades is peroxide of hydrogen, also known as hydrogen dioxide and oxygenated water. The natural color in ostrich plumes is removed by it and it will also bleach a great number of other things, such as bones, ivory, silver, wood, silk, cotton and hair. It can be used to restore the color to old oil paintings which have become darkened by age. Peroxide is a valuable antiseptic and will also destroy objectionable microorganisms in water. It can even be used to cure indigestion, but for this purpose, as well as for other medicinal uses, it must be diluted. A drop of pure peroxide is strong enough to raise a white blister on the skin. Minute quantities of peroxide of hydrogen are found in the air, in rain water and in snow, and it is sometimes found in the juices of certain plants. The liquid is produced on a large scale by the action of acids on peroxide of sodium. The solution may be concentrated by allowing the water to freeze out, by passing dry air through it or by evaporation in a vacuum over sulphuric acid.—San Francisco Chronicle.

LONDON AS A NERVE CURE

American Actress Says Its Cheerfulness and Unruffled Calm Are Soothing to Soul.

Laura Nelson Hall, an American actress, now playing in London in "The Easiest Way," is telling why she likes London, which she finds "so restful after New York city."

"I love London," she says, "because of its immensity, its endless inspiration, and I think chiefly because it is the most restful place I've ever struck. People who don't know American cities talk of the roar of London and its nerve-destrorying riot. I smile—for I come from New York. London! Why, it's a nerve cure and a soothing of the soul that ought to be recommended by every nerve specialist who knows his job. I've been here three months and I haven't seen a dog fight. This is no imputation of the courage of the British dog; it is the most eloquent tribute to the serene influence of your placid city. All your dogs look cheerful, they reflect the unruffled calm of their owners, and together they form living testimony to those sedative surroundings which have made so wonderful a change in my nervous system since I struck this favored land of beauty and quietude."

First to Assert Men's Rights.

Thomas Jefferson and his colleagues in the continental congress did not by any means invent liberty and equality. But they were the first legislative assembly to declare that all men are entitled to equal rights.

Gone Over to the Enemy.

The Pup—Wow! I'll bet I never, never will hark an' wag me tail when Independence Day is mentioned after this!

Nearly All.

Mrs. Naybore—Did your little brother come home from the Fourth of July picnic all right?

Little Lizzie—Yes'm—all except his hair and fingers.

Egg-Eating Fowls.

Guard against the formation of egg-eating habits by giving the fowls plenty of lime, oyster shells, bones or similar substances to insure a firm shell upon the eggs.

MINE PONIES PROTECTED.

In 1908 F. A. Cox of England began his enthusiastic labors in behalf of the sadly ill-treated ponies of the coal mines. The lot of these poor, abused little creatures has been a sort of equine hell. As last there has been won for them by Mr. Cox and those who have been associated with him a bill securing the following provisions: (1) The numbering of every animal on descending the shaft. (2) No animal to be engaged over or under a certain age. (3) Limitation of hours of ponies' work. (4) A meal midway between the allotted hours of work. (5) Supply of water for every animal engaged. (6) Every driver to be licensed and registered and the time during which he is in charge of a specified animal booked to him. (7) Every injury to a pony to be reported, investigated and registered. (8) Periodical examination of all animals by veterinary surgeons appointed by government and invested with plenary powers.—Dumb Animals.

Cold Storage

"Why haven't you been out to see us?" inquired Anne of Evelyn, whom she had met downtown by accident.

"If you knew how busy I am you would not ask," replied Evelyn. "With all my office work, I hardly have time to keep neat. I came out today to buy a new gown which I should have bought a month ago. Come with me and we'll take a look at the shop windows."

"Really, I dare not. Windows are fatal to me. If I look I am lost. I don't need a thing and one hates to waste money. I so seldom go anywhere that my gowns last forever. Evelyn, you cannot realize how curiously dull it is to have no occupation."

"If you understood the discomforts of working for a living you would appreciate your blessings better. Lonesome, are you? Why not make friends in the apartment house where you live?"

"Of course, that bit of advice is well meant, Evelyn, but in the circumstances it happens to be absurd."

"I fall to see why. If you were not so diffident—"

"My dear girl, I'm not in the least diffident; I am merely afraid of being frozen to death if I should try to make friends with my neighbors."

"I don't understand what you mean," said Evelyn.

"If that building were a cold storage warehouse," declared Anne, "the social atmosphere could not be more frigid. Mother and I have lived there a year and a half and not a soul out of all these apartments has made our acquaintance."

"Have you called on your neighbors?"

"Of course not. I would not be so forward as to make advances."

"Then it seems to me you are as bad as the others."

"Indeed, I am not—at least, I do not annoy others. Why, the man in the apartment above ours plays his piano at all hours of the night. He does not even make music, but thumps out some monotonous tune which is as dreary as the moaning of a lost soul. Then there is a woman across the hall with a baby that howls morning, noon and night. Mother went in one day and told her that all the child needed was a little peppermint. The woman replied that the baby was not ill, but was just lonesome whenever she was out of its sight."

"Didn't she come to call after that?" asked Evelyn.

"Is that a joke?" inquired Anne. "You cannot laugh me into liking them. There is a horrid old creature in the apartment below ours who knocks on the ceiling with a broom handle every time I run our sewing machine. We are disgusted with the building and mean to move as soon as our lease expires."

"You do not need to wait, because I'll take the lease off your hands as soon as you like. I am going to go to housekeeping with another girl before long and your apartment would suit us exactly. When you get ready to move let me know."

A few weeks later Evelyn received a note from Anne saying that she and her mother were about to take another apartment, so Evelyn called to see about transferring the lease. During the interval she learned Anne's mother had suffered a fall and was confined to her couch with a dislocated hip. During Evelyn's call so many persons dropped in that she had to remain an hour before she could have Anne to herself.

"I thought you said you knew no one in this building," exclaimed Evelyn at last. "I never saw more warm-hearted people. Yet you called this place a cold storage warehouse."

"That was before mother was hurt," explained Anne. "The moment the people heard of our trouble they rushed in to sympathize and tell us their troubles in turn. That woman with the baby has lost the poor little darling and every day she comes in and talks to us about it and tells of the flowers she lays on its grave."

"What of the lost soul above you who thumped the piano?" inquired Evelyn.

"Please forget the cruel remarks I made about him," cried Anne. "He had a dear mother who died, and he played the piano because it reminded him of her. He is not a musician, yet he could not bear to have the instrument stand silent and neglected. When he heard that mother was hurt he came to inquire if the noise of the piano annoyed her and he has been so kind. I don't know how we could have managed without him."

"Considering the beautiful way these people have behaved, I don't see why you want to move," said Evelyn.

"Oh, we have no intention of leaving the building; we shall take a larger apartment, which will leave this for you."

"Why?" demanded Evelyn.

"It is a bit too soon to tell," said Anne, blushing, "yet, since you are determined to know, I am to be married. The young man who thumped the piano proved such a dear that mother and I feel we shall be fortunate to have him in the family."

"So the cold storage house was keeping your romance on ice all the while," laughed Evelyn.—Chicago Daily News.